Disney's
The Hunchback of Notre Dame

Gargoyles' Joke Book

By Marissa Michaels

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Marissa Michaels

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The View from the Top

Victor: Why is that woman carrying her baby?

Laverne: Because the baby can't carry the mother, silly.

Quasimodo: What do you think of the town band?

Victor: It ought to be.

Quasimodo: Ought to be what?

Victor: Banned!

Laverne: I hope the rain holds up.

Hugo: Why?

Laverne: Because then it won't come down on us.

Hugo: I can change a tomato into another vegetable.

Laverne: How can you do that, big shot?

Hugo: When I throw it over the cathedral wall it will come down squash.

Quasimodo: Why are they arresting that musician?

Victor: Because he got into treble.

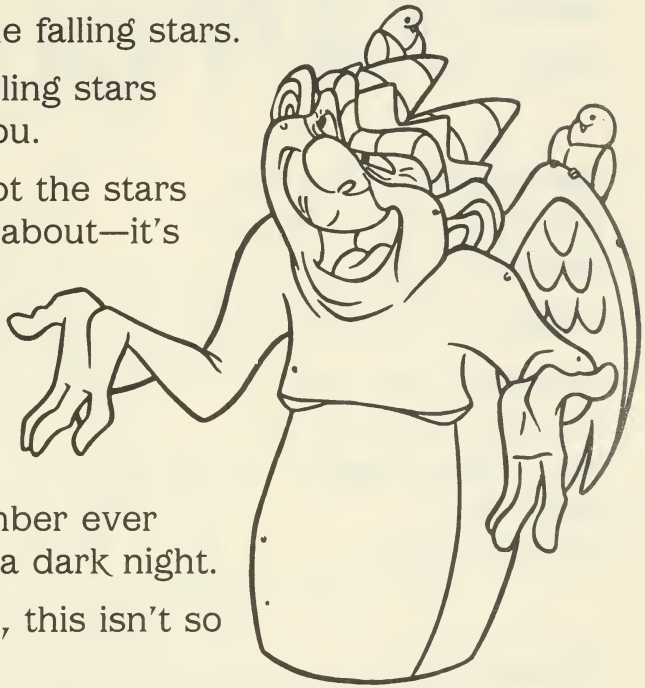
Hugo and Laverne were quietly staring into the dark, dark night.

Laverne: You look nervous, Hugo. What's wrong?

Hugo: It's the falling stars.

Laverne: Falling stars can't hurt you.

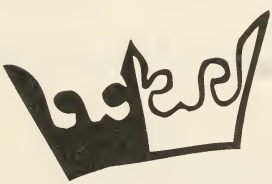
Hugo: It's not the stars I'm worried about—it's whoever is throwing them.



Victor: I don't remember ever seeing such a dark night.

Laverne: Oh, this isn't so bad.

Victor: You've seen it darker?



Laverne: One night it was so dark that the raindrops knocked at the cathedral door and asked for directions.

Hugo: I saw something last night I'll never get over.

Victor: What was that?

Hugo: The moon.

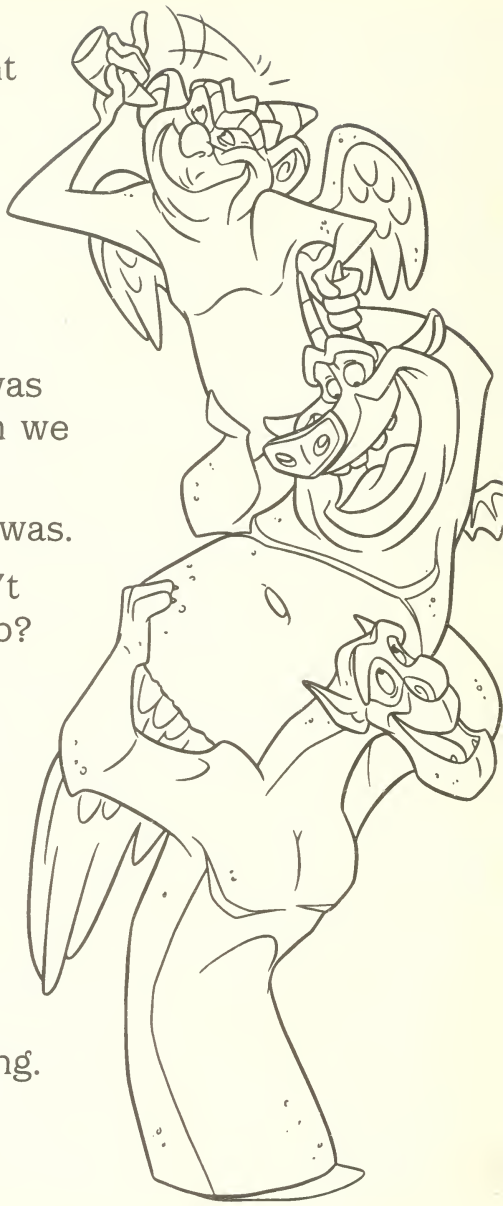
Quasimodo: That was some thunderstorm we had last night.

Victor: It certainly was.

Laverne: Why didn't anyone wake me up? You know I can't sleep in a thunderstorm!

Victor: What was that crashing sound I heard this morning?

Hugo: Dawn breaking.



BIRDS OF A FEATHER...

Laverne and Victor discuss their pals the birds!

Laverne's advice to worms: Sleep late!

Victor: Do you know which bird is the funniest of all birds?

Laverne: The owl—he is such a hoot!

Victor: What kind of a bird is like a letter?

Laverne: A jaybird.

Laverne: What kind of birds are always unhappy?

Victor: Bluebirds.

Laverne: What kind of pigeon sits a lot?

Victor: A stool pigeon.

Victor: What bird always runs from a fight?

Laverne: A canary—it's yellow.

Laverne: What do you get if you cross a homing pigeon and a woodpecker?

Victor: A bird that not only delivers messages but also knocks on the door.

Laverne: What makes more noise than a hungry baby bird waiting to be fed by its mother?

Victor: Two hungry baby birds.

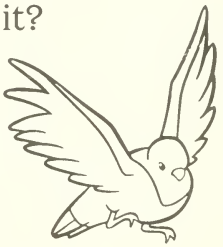
Laverne: What can a bird do that a gargoyle can't?

Victor: Take a bath in a saucer.

Laverne: Oh, look, that bird has laid white speckled eggs.

Victor: What's so special about that?

Laverne: Can you do it?



Victor: Why are you telling jokes to those bird eggs?

Laverne: I'm trying to crack them up.

... Flock Together

How did the exhausted sparrow land safely?
By sparrowchute.

What's a bird's favorite vegetable?
Eggplant.

Why do birds in a nest always agree?
Because they don't want to fall out.

Victor: Why aren't you feeding the birds today?

Laverne: Because they're always calling me *cheap, cheap*.

Where do birds put their nests for safekeeping?

In a branch bank.

How much birdseed should you get for a quarter?

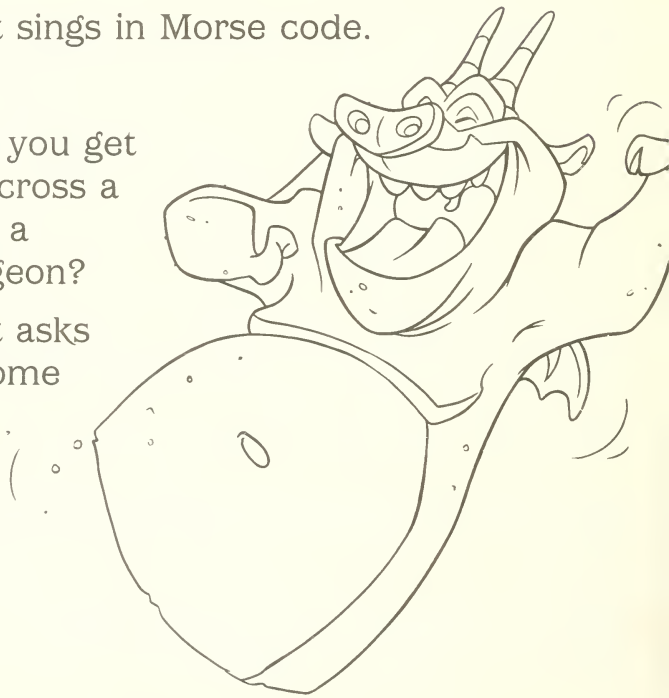
None, quarters don't need birdseed.

What do you get when you cross a woodpecker and a canary?

A bird that sings in Morse code.

What do you get when you cross a parrot and a homing pigeon?

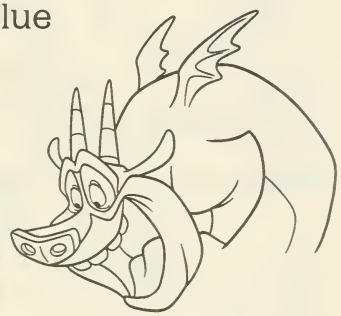
A bird that asks the way home if it gets lost.



Gargoyle Giggles

What would you do to a blue gargoyle?

Cheer him up.



Why is a gargoyle big, gray, and scary looking?

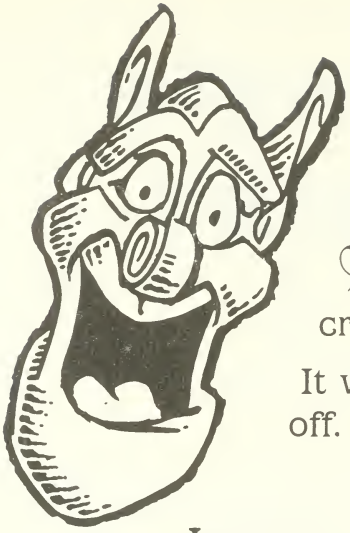
Because if it were small, blond, and pretty, it would be Tinker Bell.

How do you get down from a gargoyle?

You can't. You get down from a duck.

What do you do when a gargoyle sits on your shawl?

Wait till it gets up.



What does a gargoyle do when it rains?

It gets wet.

Why did the gargoyle cross the road?

It was the chicken's day off.

Laverne: I wish I had been carved in the Dark Ages.

Hugo: So do I. You look terrible in the light.

Hugo, Victor, and Laverne wanted to cheer up Quasimodo. They gave him a cake with lots and lots of candles. Which candles burned longer?

None. Candles don't burn longer—they burn shorter!

Why did the gargoyle put a bucket over his head?

With all these silly gargoyle jokes, he didn't want to be recognized!

What's as big as a gargoyle but doesn't weigh anything?

Its shadow.

VIVE LA FRANCE!

If a man were born in Greece, raised in Spain, and buried in France, what would he be?

Dead.

Victor: Where is Quasimodo from?

Hugo: Paris, of course.

Victor: What part?

Hugo: All of him.

What part of London is in France?

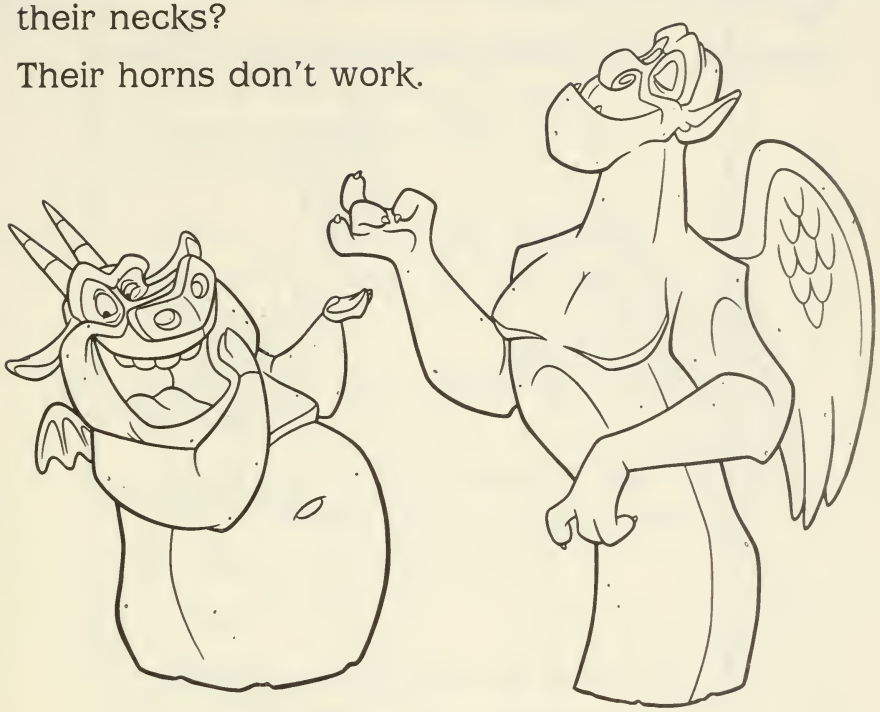
The letter *n*.

Where are the kings of France usually crowned?

On the head.

Why do cows in France wear bells around their necks?

Their horns don't work.



Why did the French baker bring a wheel into his bakery?

He wanted to roll in dough.

Why did the same French baker always want dough?

Because he needed it to bake the croissants!

Victor: Would you ever eat French pastries on an empty stomach?

Laverne: No, I would eat them on a plate.

Hugo: How do you say chocolate in French?

Victor: Chocolate in French.

Quasimodo: Where do you usually find French pastries?

Laverne: Right where you left them.

A Parisian was standing on a box giving a long-winded speech in the middle of the town square.

When he was finally finished he asked if anyone had any questions for him.

"Come on, any questions?" he asked.

From way in the back of the crowd a little boy asked, "I've got a question for you."

"What is it?"

"When you're finished with that box you're standing on, may I have it for the Festival of Fools bonfire?"

topsy-turvy ticklers

What is a French calf after it is six months old?

Seven months old.

What's the first thing Quasimodo does in the morning?

Wake up.

What food is good for Quasimodo's brain?

Noodle soup.

Quasimodo: Why can't it rain for two nights in a row?

Hugo: There's a day in between.

Laverne: What's always behind the times?

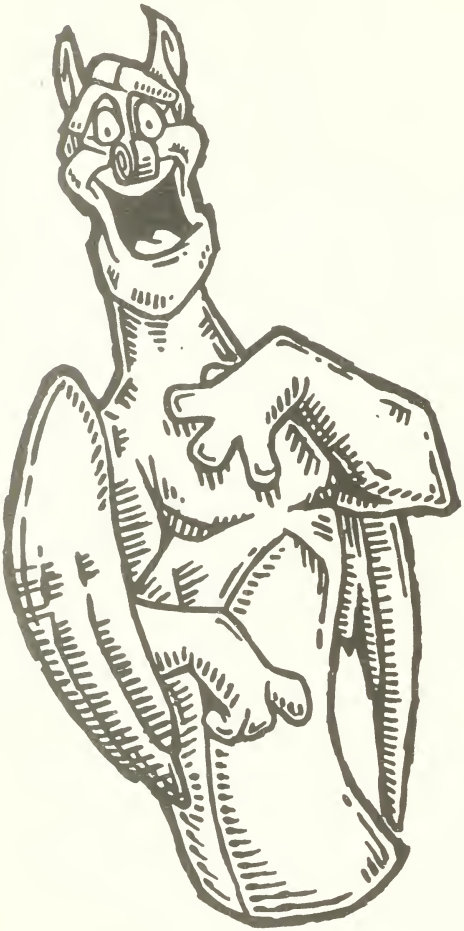
Quasimodo: The back of the clock.

Victor: What is a dark horse?

Hugo: A nightmare.

Esmeralda: What goes through the cathedral door but never goes in or out?

Quasimodo: A keyhole!

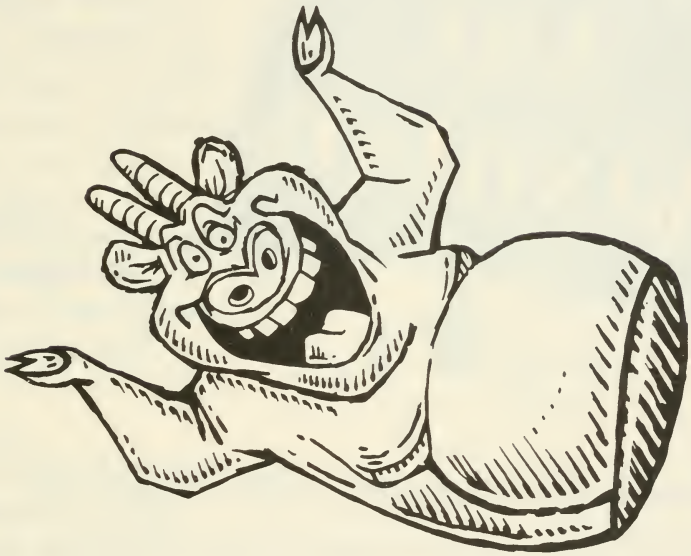


Esmeralda: Stop pulling Djali's tail!

Gypsy boy: I'm not pulling. I'm just holding. Djali is pulling!

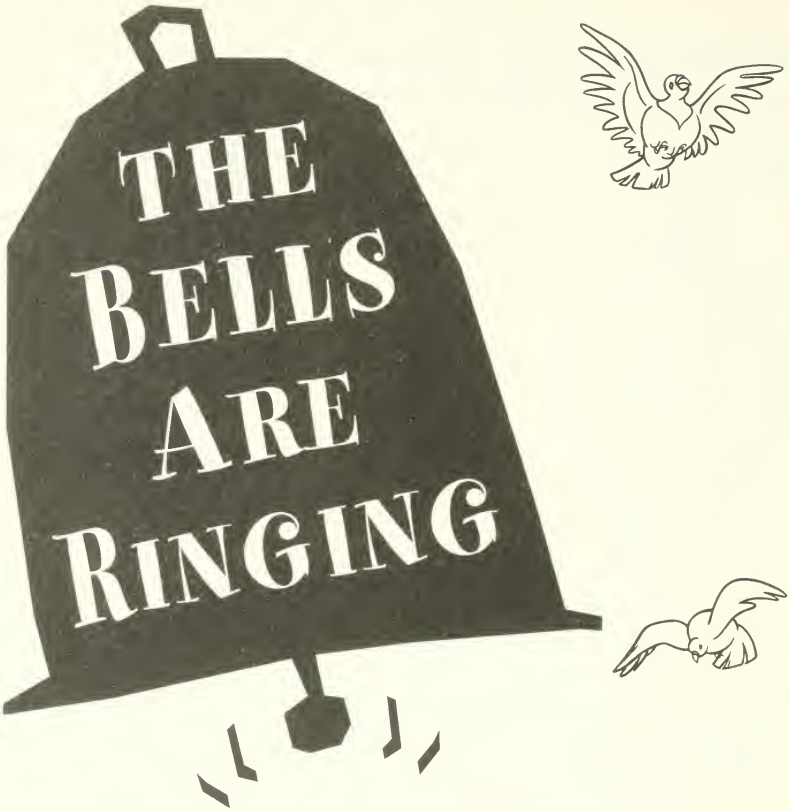
Victor: What man makes everyone take his hat off?

Quasimodo: The barber.



Victor: Will you join me?

Hugo: Why—are you coming apart?

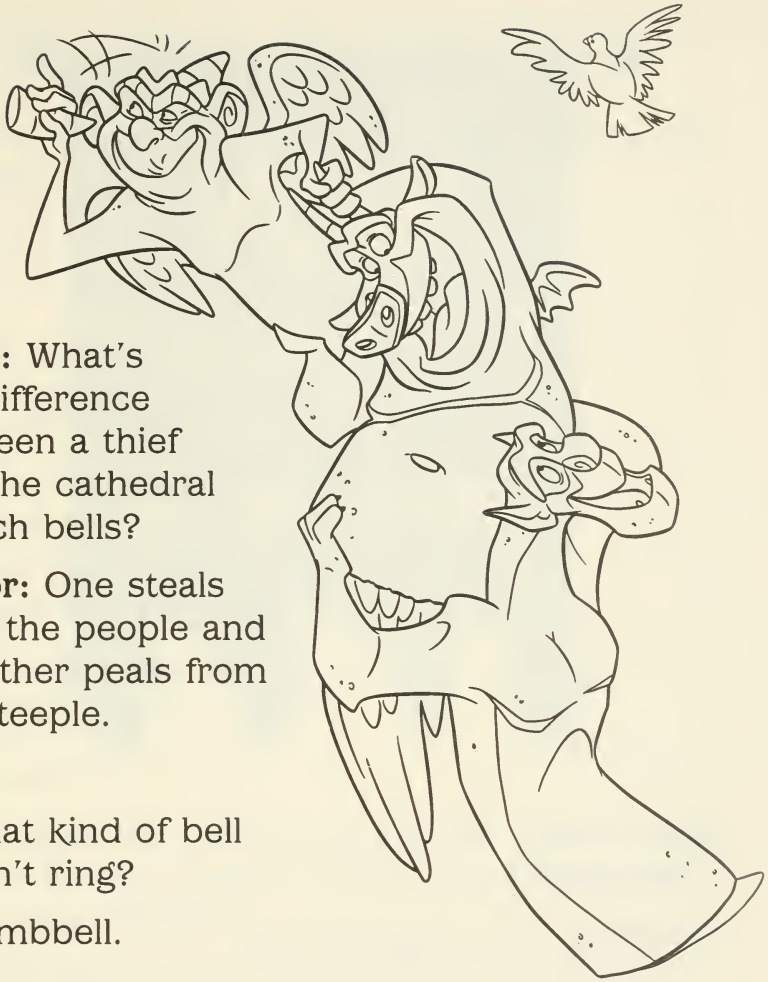


Victor: Don't the ringing bells bother you?

Hugo: No. The sound goes in one ear and out the other.

Why are oranges like bells?

They can both be *pealed*.



Hugo: What's the difference between a thief and the cathedral church bells?

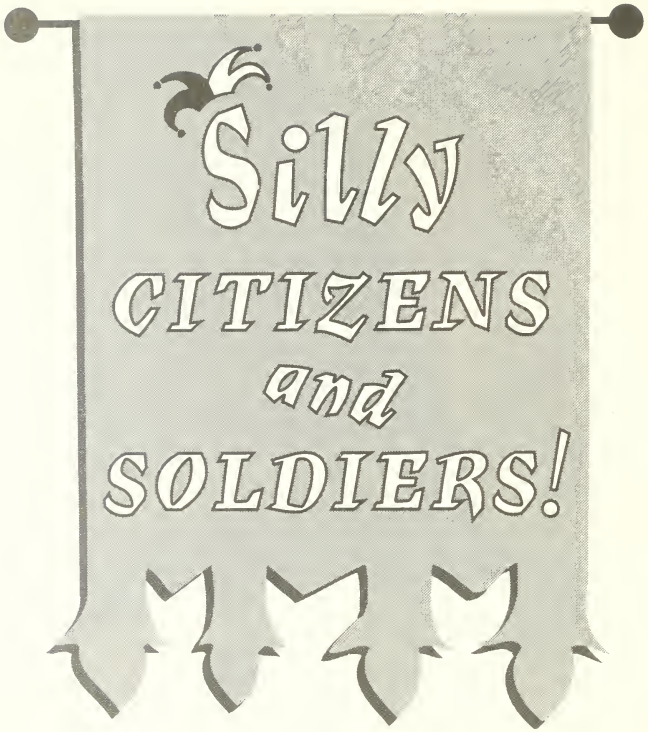
Victor: One steals from the people and the other peals from the steeple.

What kind of bell doesn't ring?

A dumbbell.

Quasimodo: Have you heard the story of the church bells?

Victor: It's never been tolled.



Quasimodo: What kind of food do brave soldiers eat?

Phoebus: Hero sandwiches.

Esmeralda: When do you go as fast as a galloping horse?

Phoebus: When I'm sitting on it.

Magician: I can turn this handkerchief into a flower.

Boy: So what? I can walk down the street and turn into an alley.

Tailor: Did you know it takes three sheep to make one sweater?

Baker: I didn't even know sheep could knit!

Boy: Could you pull a rabbit out of your hat?

Magician: I'd love to, but I just washed my *hare* and I can't do a thing with it.

Officer: Why is it very important not to lose your head in an attack?

Soldier: Because then I wouldn't have any place to put my hat.

Soldier: I have the most polite horse in the battalion.

Captain: How do you know that?

Soldier: Whenever I come to a fence he stops and lets me go over first.

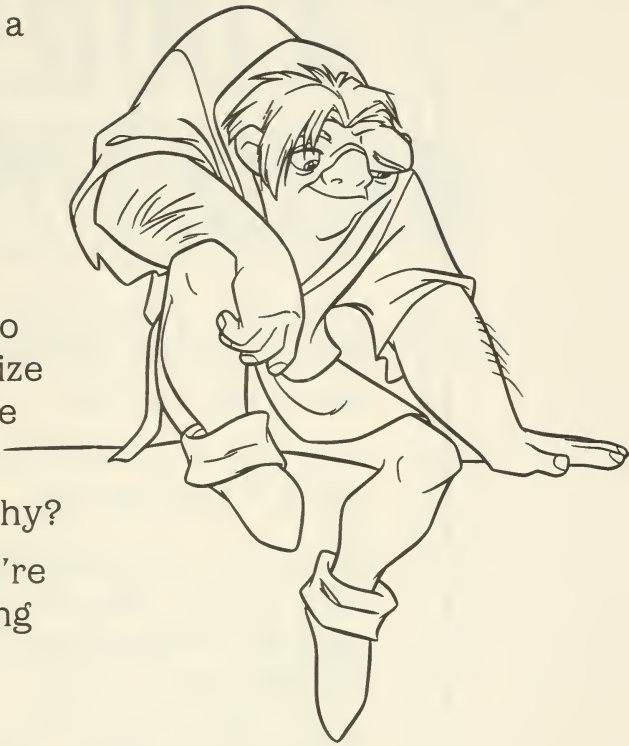
Soldier: Which army officer is a pest?

Soldier, too: A general nuisance.

Phoebus: It's so hard to recognize horses from the back.

Quasimodo: Why?

Phoebus: They're always switching their tails.



General to the troops: Are you men or mice? Well, squeak up!

The little boy dashed past the soldier standing guard in front of the Cathedral of Notre Dame. Five minutes later, he dashed by again.

"Hold on, young man, where are you going?" asked the soldier.

"I'm running away from home," said the lad.

"If you're running away from home, why do you keep running around the cathedral?"

"My mother won't let me cross the street," said the boy.

A Girl's Best Friend

Esmeralda: My goat, Djali, is just like one of the family.

Clopin: Which one?

Victor: You remind me of Esmeralda's goat, Djali.

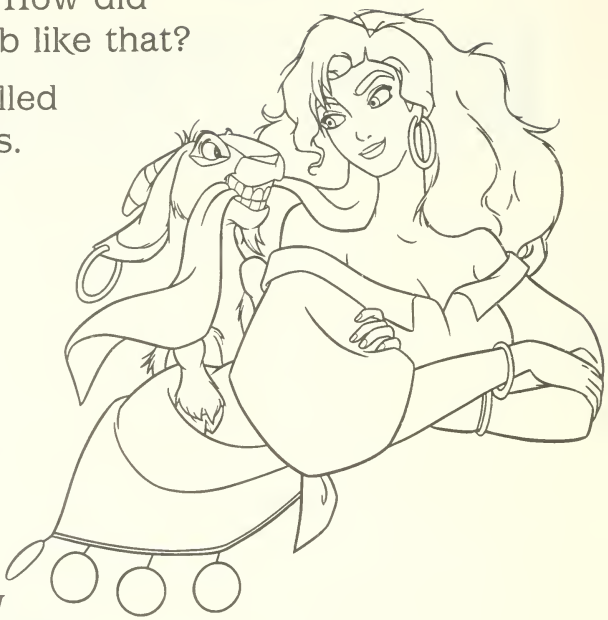
Hugo: In what way?

Victor: You're always butting in.

Clopin: I am a master puppeteer.

Esmeralda: How did you get a job like that?

Clopin: I pulled some strings.



Esmeralda: Djali is going to be our new watchdog.

Clopin: How can that goat be a good watchdog?

Esmeralda: The other day he stopped a thief from eating our afternoon meal.

Clopin: Really?

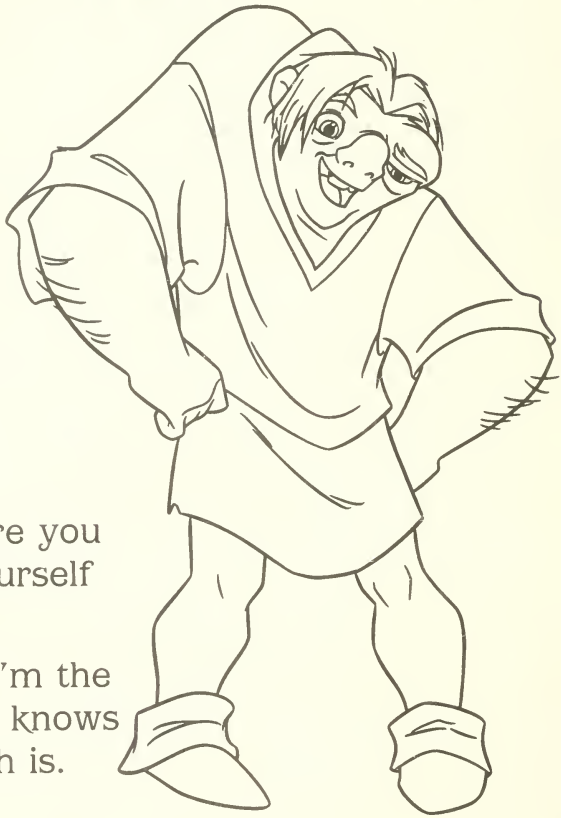
Esmeralda: Yes. He ate it himself.

Hugo: I bet Djali can jump higher than this cathedral.

Laverne: I don't believe it.

Hugo: It's true. The cathedral can't jump.

Quasimodo's Quick Comebacks



Quasimodo: I don't feel so hot.

Hugo: What's wrong?

Quasimodo: I have a cold.

Hugo: Why are you scratching yourself so much?

Quasimodo: I'm the only one who knows where the itch is.

Quasimodo: If a horse's head is pointing north, where would its tail be pointing?

Phoebus: South?

Quasimodo: No, to the ground.

Laverne: Why do birds fly south for the winter?

Quasimodo: It's too far to walk.

Quasimodo ate too many treats at the Festival of Fools. He sat in the bell tower clutching his tummy and groaning.

"Are you in pain?" asked Hugo.

"No," groaned Quasimodo. "The pain's in me."

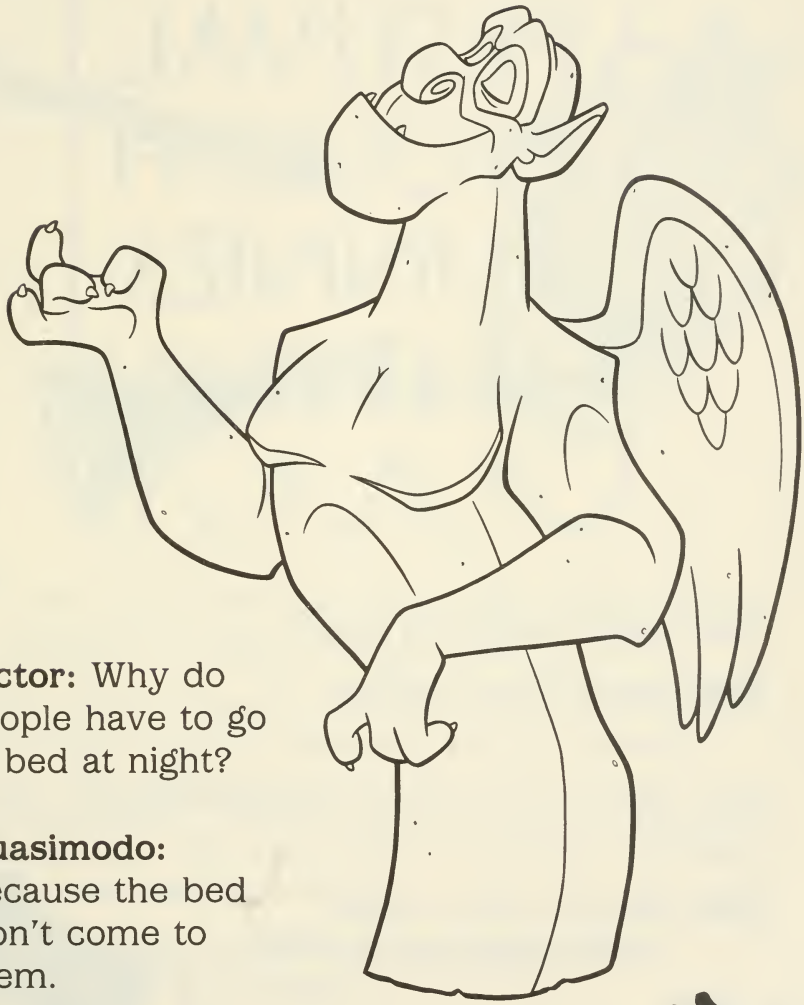
Laverne: What would you like for your birthday?

Quasimodo: Surprise me.

Laverne: BOO!

Hugo: Why do people laugh up their sleeves?

Quasimodo: That's where their funny bones are.



Victor: Why do people have to go to bed at night?

Quasimodo: Because the bed won't come to them.

A FESTIVAL OF FOOLISH FUNNIES

Fool: Stop acting like a fool.

Fool, too: I'm not acting.

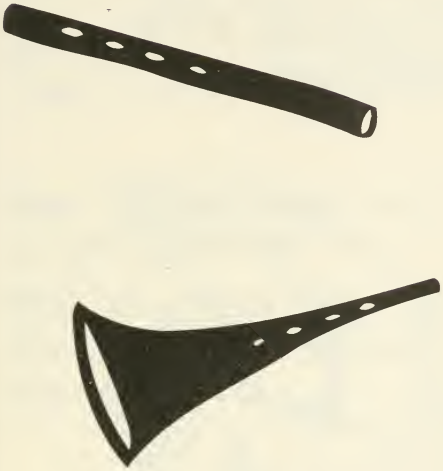
Fool: Why do you have a pastry behind your ear?

Fool, too: Oh, no! I must have eaten my pencil!

Fool: This match won't light.

Fool, too: What's the matter with it?

Fool: I don't know. It worked before.



Three fools went out for a walk. They found a wishing well right in the middle of Paris.

Each one wanted to drop in a penny for good luck. The first fool dropped one in, made a wish, and walked away.

The second fool dropped in a penny, made a wish, and walked away.

The third fool dropped in a nickel and is still waiting for change.

Fool: I haven't slept for ten days.

Fool, too: Aren't you tired?

Fool: No. I sleep nights.

Fool: I can't see how this gadget works.

Fool, too: Then it must be foolproof.

Fool: Why are you jumping up and down?

Fool, too: I've just taken some medicine and I forgot to shake the bottle.

Fool: Haven't I seen your face somewhere else?

Fool, too: I don't think so. It's always been between my ears.

Why did the fool throw the clock out of the cathedral window?

He wanted to see time fly.

Why did the fool tell jokes to the mirror?
He wanted to see it crack up.

Why did the fool take a hammer to bed?
So he could hit the hay.

Why did the fool stand behind the mule?
He thought he'd get a kick out of it.

Fool: Do you have a half brother?

Fool, too: No. They come in one piece.

Gypsy Guffaws

What kind of party do prisoners in jail like most of all?

Going-away parties.

A prisoner escaped from the dungeons of Paris. The first person he met was a little boy.

"Hip, hip, hooray! I'm free!" shouted the man.

"Who cares?" said the boy. "I'm four."

Gypsy mother: My baby has been walking since he was eight months old.

Gypsy mother, too: He must be awfully tired.

Gypsy mother: Did you fall with your good pants on?

Gypsy boy: There wasn't time to change.

Gypsy mother: Stop asking so many questions. Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?

Gypsy girl: What did the cat want to know?

Where do fortune-tellers dance?
At the crystal ball.

Gypsy boy: My brother has been practicing the violin for ten years.

Gypsy man: Is he any good?

Gypsy boy: No. It took him nine years before he realized he wasn't supposed to blow it.

Esmeralda went to a fortune-teller to have her fortune told.

"I will answer two questions for you for five francs," said the fortune-teller.

Esmeralda paid the fortune-teller but asked, "Don't you think five francs is a lot of money for two questions?"

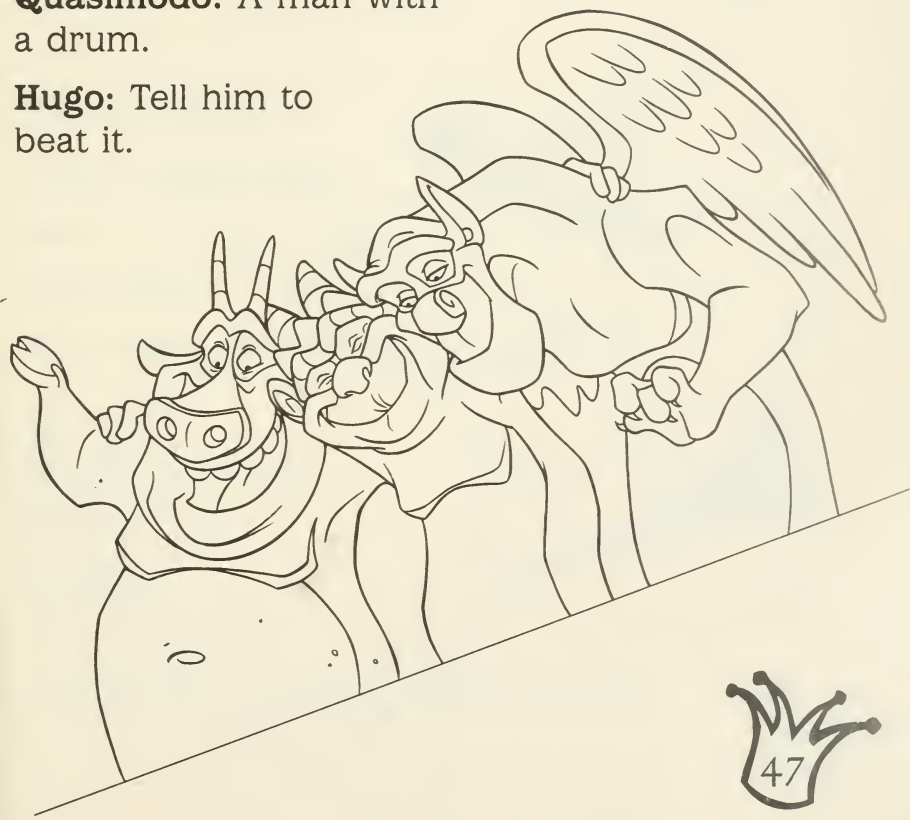
"Yes," answered the fortune-teller. "Now, what is your second question?"

Unexpected Company

Hugo: Who was that banging on the cathedral doors?

Quasimodo: A man with a drum.

Hugo: Tell him to beat it.



Victor: Who was that banging on the cathedral doors?

Quasimodo: A man who said he was a chef.

Victor: Tell him to sit there and stew.

Phoebus: Who was that banging on the cathedral doors?

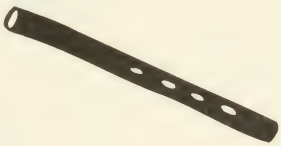
Quasimodo: A man selling bees.

Phoebus: Tell him to buzz off.

knock-knock it off...

please ring the bells

Knock-knock.



Who's there?

Ron.

Ron who?

Ron faster. The soldiers are after us.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Yvonne.

Yvonne who?

"*Yvonne* to be alone," said Laverne.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Arnon.

Arnon who?

Arnon of you going to the Festival of Fools?

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Mark.

Mark who?

Mark my words, Frollo will outlaw these knock-knock jokes.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Wayne.

Wayne who?

Wayne will Esmeralda arrive?

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Doughnut.

Doughnut who?

Doughnut open the cathedral doors for anyone.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Earl.

Earl who?

Earl the cathedral doors. They're squeaky.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Levi.

Levi who?

Levi must, before it gets late.

Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Claude.

Claude who?

Claude my way through the crowd to save you, Esmeralda.

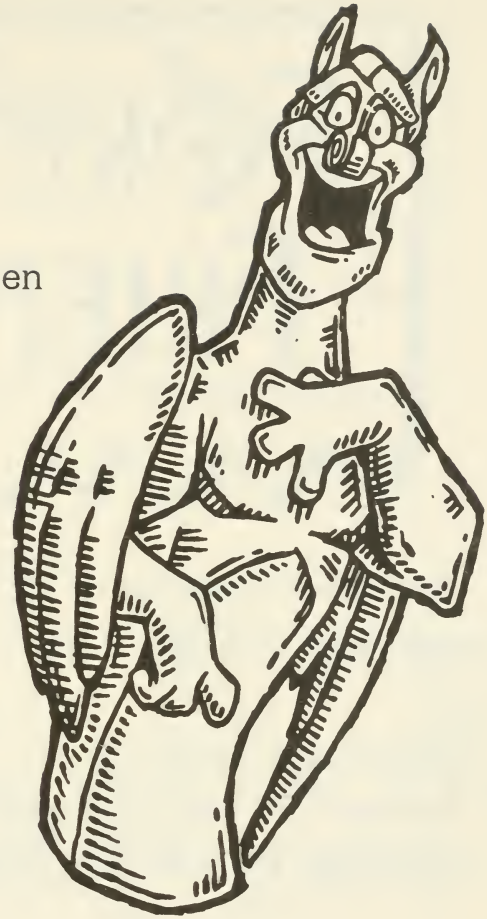
Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Colin.

Colin who?

Colin Quasimodo when you need a friend.



Knock-knock.

Who's there?

Isabel.

Isabel who?

Isabel broken? I don't hear it ringing.

FOREVER FRIENDS

Esmeralda: Who gave you that black eye?

Phoebus: Nobody—I had to fight for it.

Esmeralda: What did one cathedral wall say to the other cathedral wall?

Phoebus: I'll meet you at the corner.

Hugo: Did you write these love poems to Esmeralda?

Victor: Yes, right out of my head.

Hugo: You must be.

Esmeralda: You'd be a wonderful dancer except for two things.

Phoebus: What are they?

Esmeralda: Your feet.

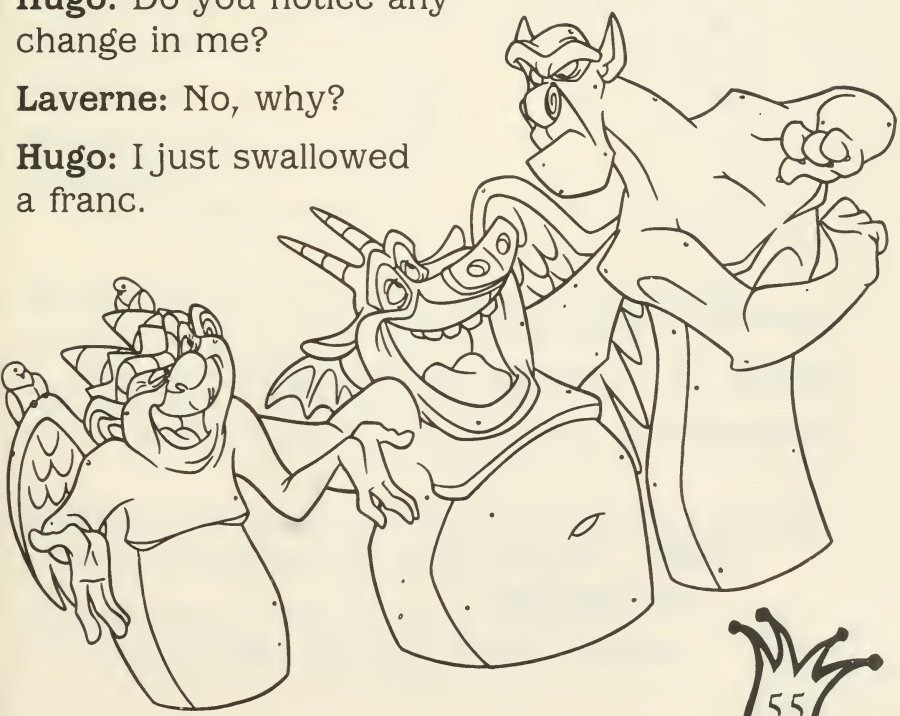
Phoebus: Is it really bad luck to have a black cat follow you?

Esmeralda: It depends on whether you're a man or a mouse.

Hugo: Do you notice any change in me?

Laverne: No, why?

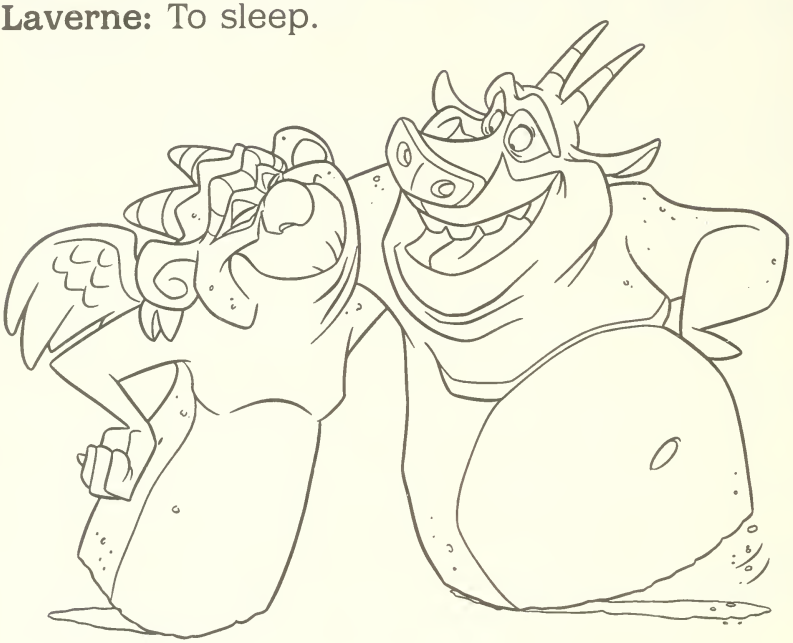
Hugo: I just swallowed a franc.



Laverne: I bet I know where you're going tonight.

Hugo: If you're so smart, where am I going?

Laverne: To sleep.



Laverne: I can't leave you.

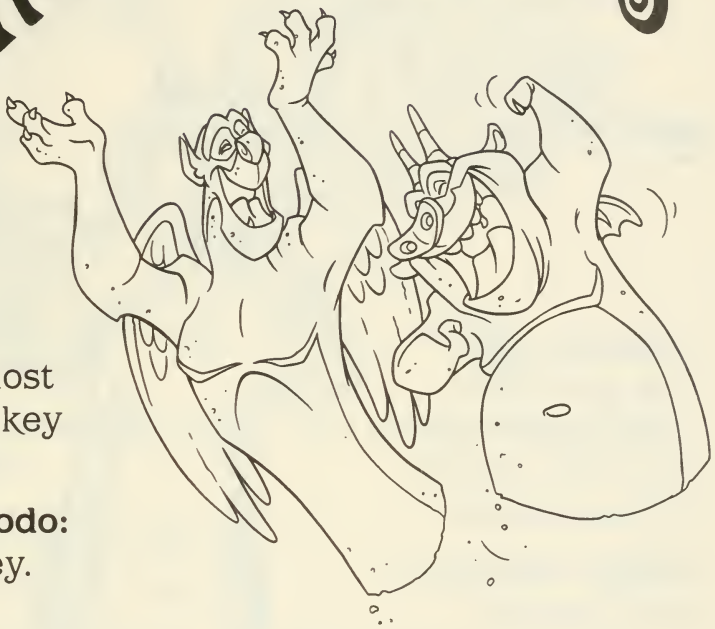
Victor: Is it because you just can't bear to?

Laverne: No, you're standing on my foot.

Hugo: I didn't come to the cathedral to get insulted.

Victor: Where do you usually go?

GARGOYLE QUIPS



Hugo: What is the most difficult key to turn?

Quasimodo: A donkey.

Victor: What word is usually pronounced wrong, even by the best of scholars?

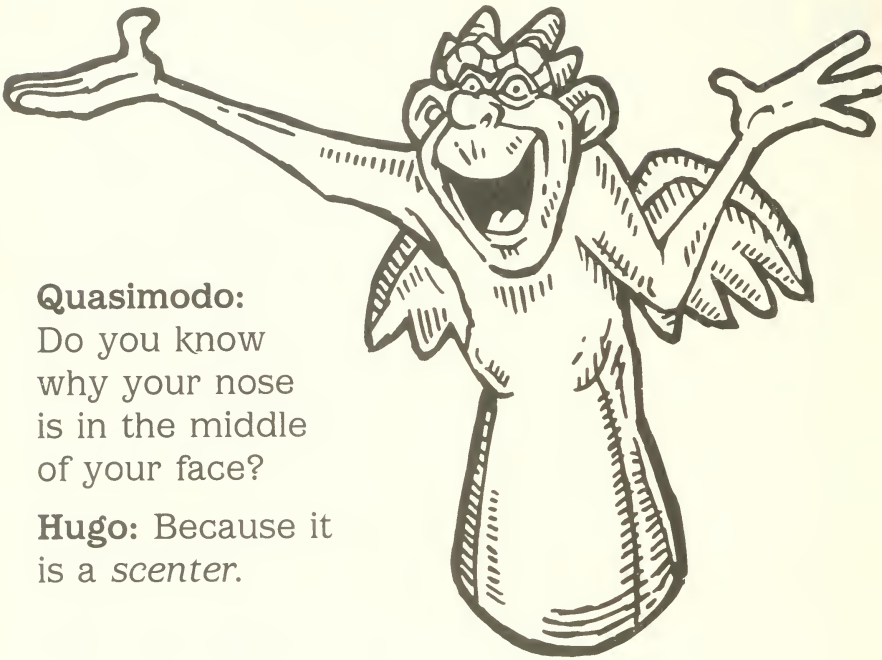
Quasimodo: "Wrong," of course.

Hugo: What question must you always answer yes?

Quasimodo: What does *y-e-s* spell?

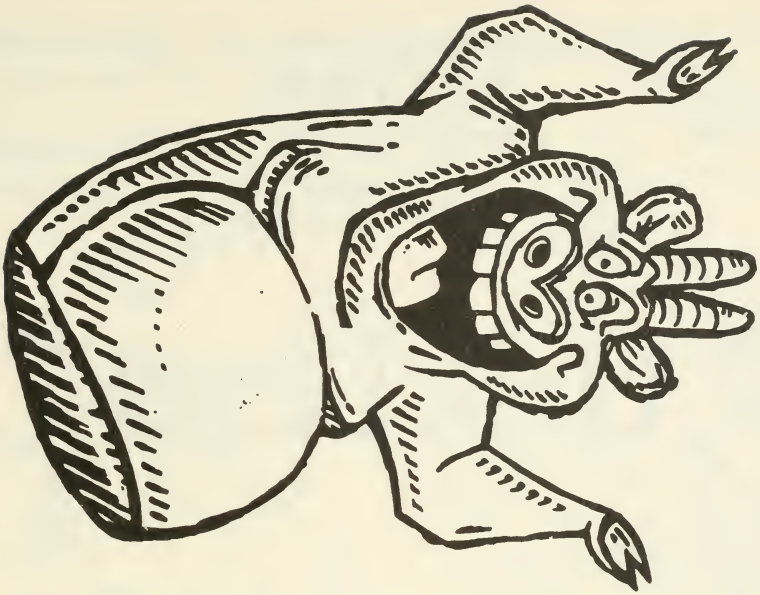
Laverne: Did you know that an apple a day will keep the doctor away?

Hugo: Yes. But an onion a day will keep everyone away.



Quasimodo: Do you know why your nose is in the middle of your face?

Hugo: Because it is a *scenter.*



Victor: What would you like to be when you grow up?

Quasimodo: A teacher.

Victor: Why a teacher?

Quasimodo: Then I wouldn't have to do any more learning—I'd know everything by then.

Hugo: If two is company and three is a crowd, what is four and five?

Quasimodo: Nine.

more topsy-turvy ticklers

Hugo: *Ouch!* That water is so hot I burned my hand.

Victor: Serves you right. Next time feel it before you stick your hand in it.

Laverne: I'm not myself tonight.

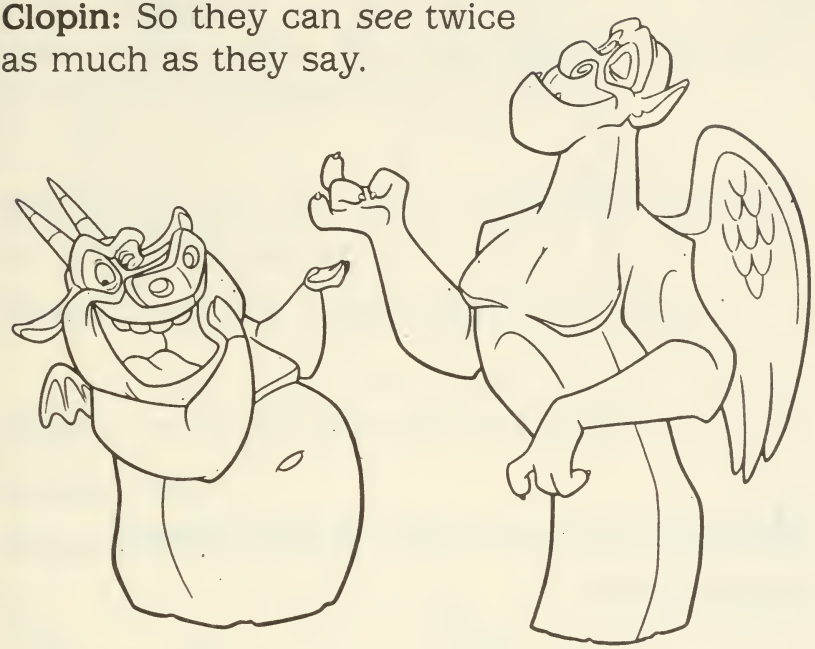
Hugo: Good. Then we ought to have a good time.

Laverne: Wake up. I just heard a mouse squeak.

Hugo: What do you want me to do, oil it?

Esmeralda: Why are people born with two eyes and one tongue?

Clopin: So they can *see* twice as much as they say.



Quasimodo: Why are you standing in front of the mirror with your eyes closed?

Hugo: So I can see what I look like when I'm asleep.

Gypsy: Do you sleep on your left side or your right side?

Gypsy, too: I sleep on both sides. All of me goes to sleep at the same time.

What did Victor do for his sore throat?
He gargoyled.

Quasimodo: I snore so loudly I keep myself awake.

Hugo: Then sleep in another room.

Victor: You always want your own way.

Hugo: Well, if it's mine, why not give it to me?

Esmeralda: There were two chocolate cakes in the pantry yesterday and now there's only one. Why?

Boy: I don't know. It was so dark I must not have seen the other one.

Esmeralda: What's more clever than speaking in several languages?

Quasimodo: Not saying anything in one.

Hugo: I'm so glad my name is Hugo.

Victor: Why?

Hugo: Because that's what everyone calls me.

Hugo: Don't you think I'm a rare work of art?

Victor: You're right. You're not well done.

Hugo: Well, you look like a million.

Victor: You've never seen a million.

Hugo: Right, and you look like nothing I've ever seen.

Quasimodo: I can't sleep. What should I do?

Hugo: Lie near the edge of your bed and you'll drop right off.

What did Victor do for his sore throat?
He gargoyled.

Why did the fool tell jokes to the mirror?
He wanted to see it crack up.

You'll crack up, too, when you hear more than two hundred jokes, riddles, knock-knocks, gags, and puns told by all your favorite characters from Disney's *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*. Join Quasimodo, Frollo, Phoebus, Esmeralda, Djali, Hugo, Victor, and Laverne in this festival of foolish funnies. They are guaranteed to keep you *hunched* over in laughter!

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